1 1 3

KEATS HOUSE,
HAMPSTEAD, N.W.3.

Sunday 18th Dec.r 1820.

My dear Richards,

I am truly rejoiced that my dear little Godson is past the precincts of the "Monster" who swallows his Millions at a Meal." He has shared him yet a little; God grant! that he may be useful in his Day: and when the time really is come that he shall be called hence that he may not glide down the Lethean Gulph with the Fools of the World, that think not, and judge not for themselves. If I were an old Woman and God-mother I might strive to palaver you with fine prophecies upon the Child's future greatness: now I really think from my natural garrulity that I do partake of the nature of a "weird Sister," and therefore cannot help thinking that my little

Godson will at a future period rise considerably above mediocrity. — I now begin to answer your last kind epistle. Nothing will give me greater pleasure than to meet your friends, therefore I say that next Friday, or the next, or the next, or the next, or the next, or the next, or the next, will be convenient to me, the first mentioned perhaps the most so. — but suit yourself. — I have procured "Cari Figli" and shall return your's with thanks. — Remember me very respectfully to Mrs Richards, and kiss the little Girl for the funny Man, and as many as you please to my dear little Boy. —

God bless you. —

Answer me immediately. Ebl —

[illegible] they are [illegible] a joke
with them. Remember me very kindly to ~~them~~
Mrs Richards Harriet, and old grandpa my God-son
and accept yourself my dear Tom the unaltered
esteem, and, as I believe, unalterable attachment of
Charles Cotton Clarke

Thomas Richards Esq
Warner Place
Sloane Street
London.

When you see my friends in Warner St remember
me very affectionately to them. I am very glad to hear
you continue your visits there — don't ~~let~~ let a trifle
cool you towards them — as far as a large family and
the taxes will let them they are generous — I believe
nothing stands in the way of their sincerity — and